



2

SEPT

\$2.95

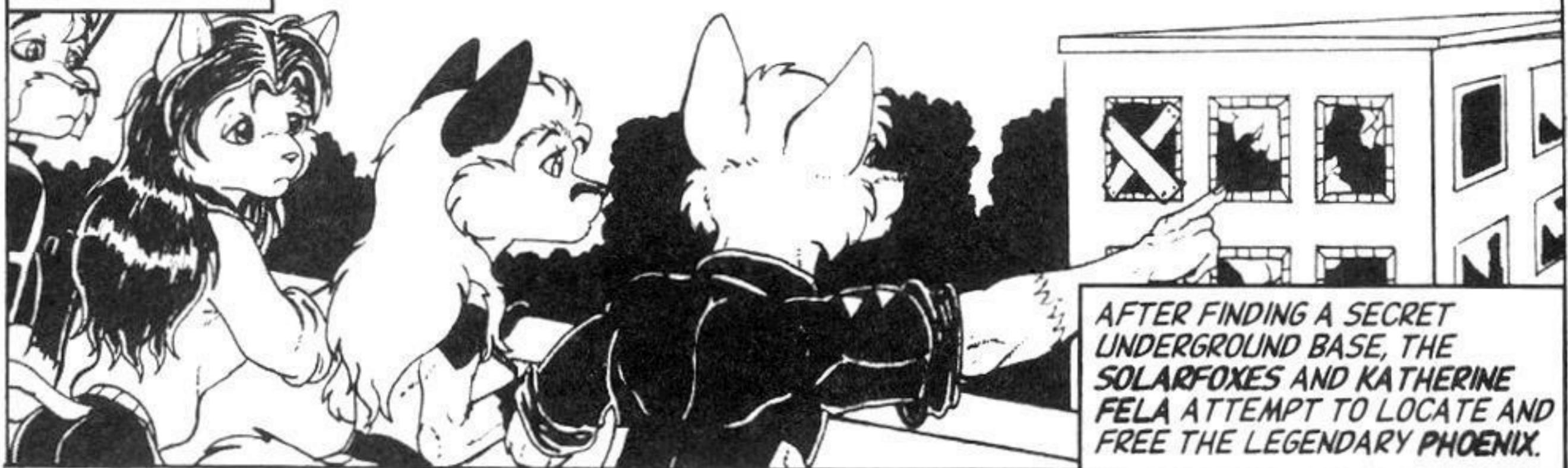
# THE TINGATORERS

— VOLUME 2



FISHER

LAST ISSUE...





FOXY?!?

OH, NO!

# COUNTDOWN to EXTINCTION

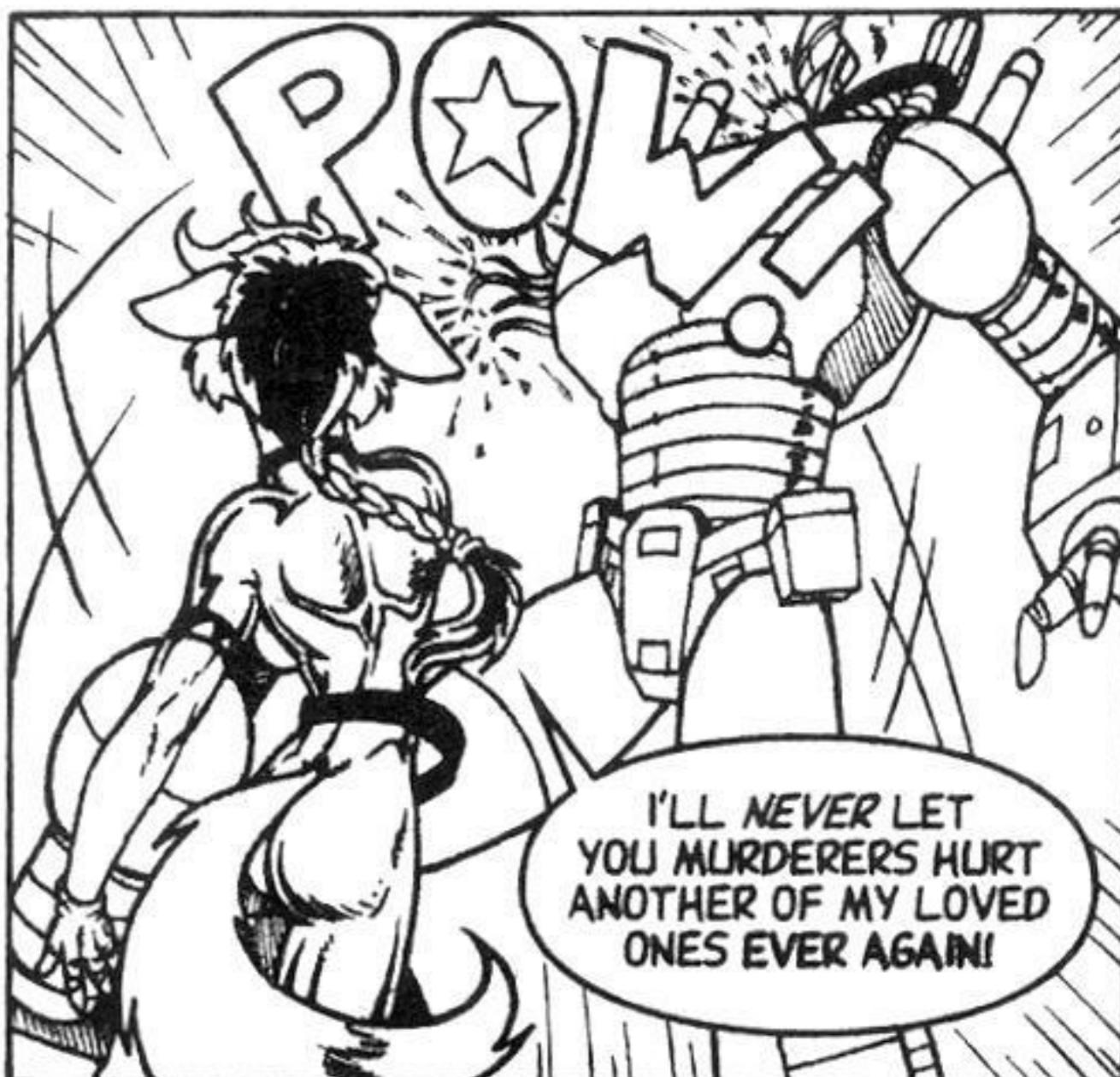
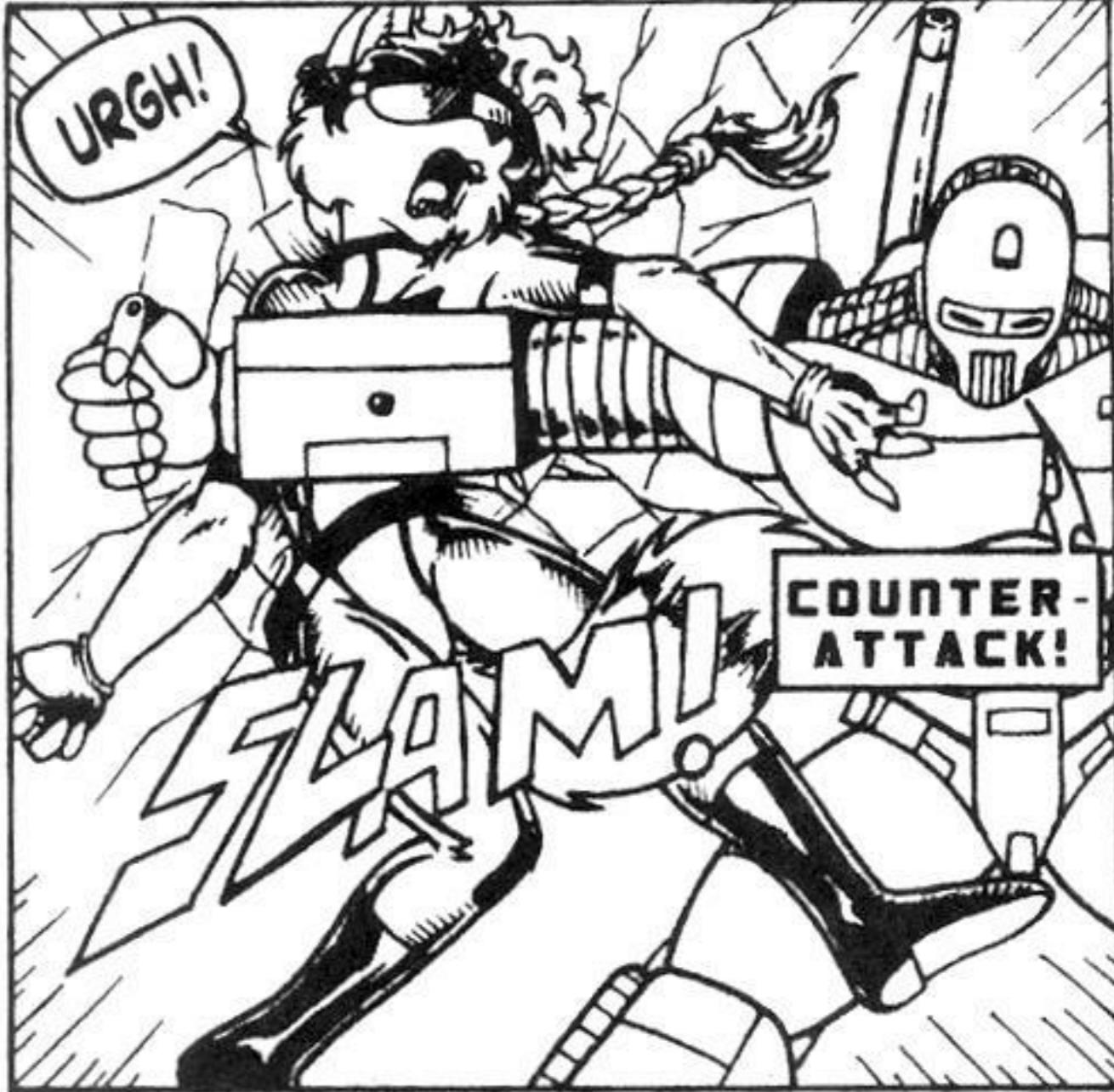
PART THREE

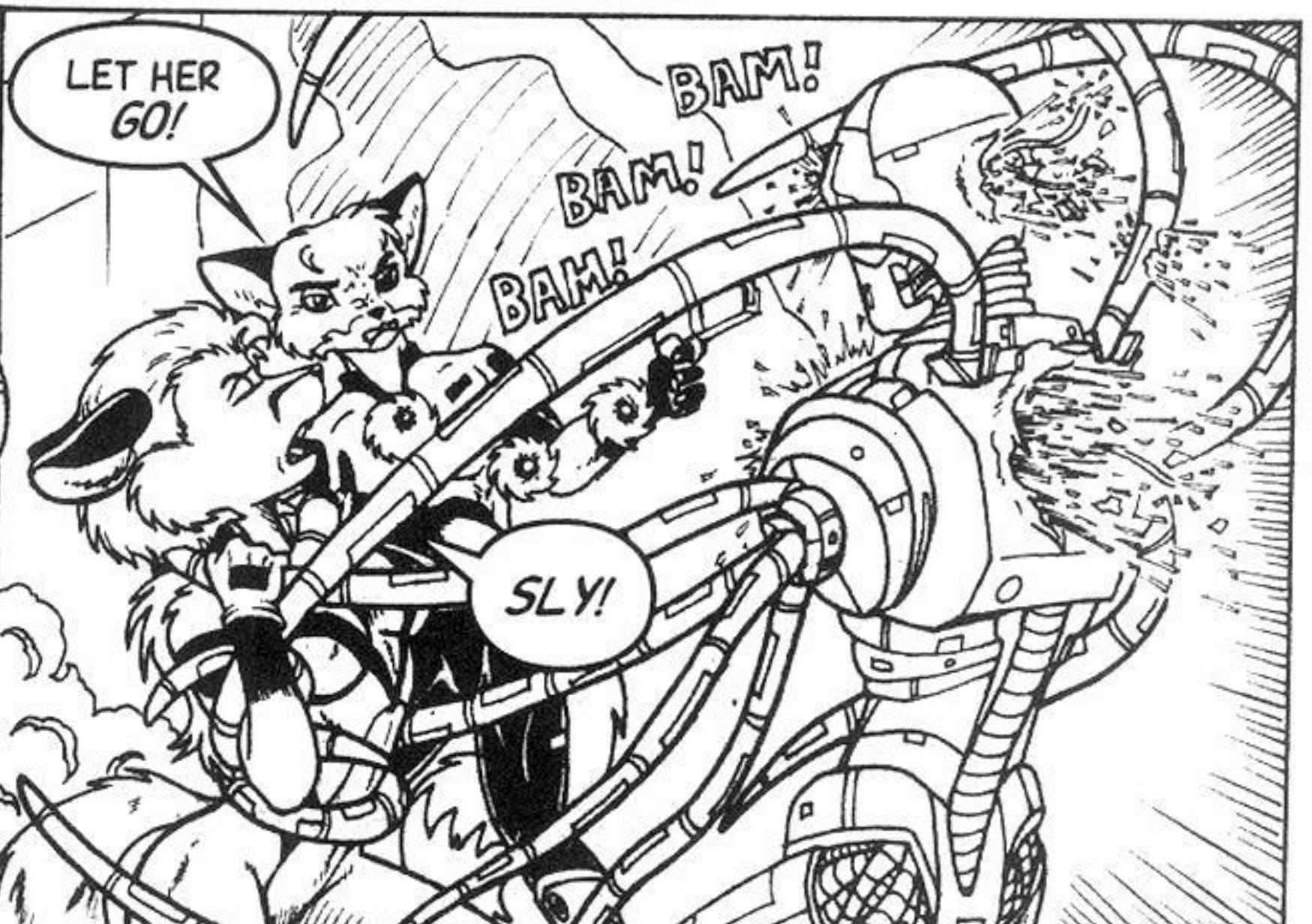
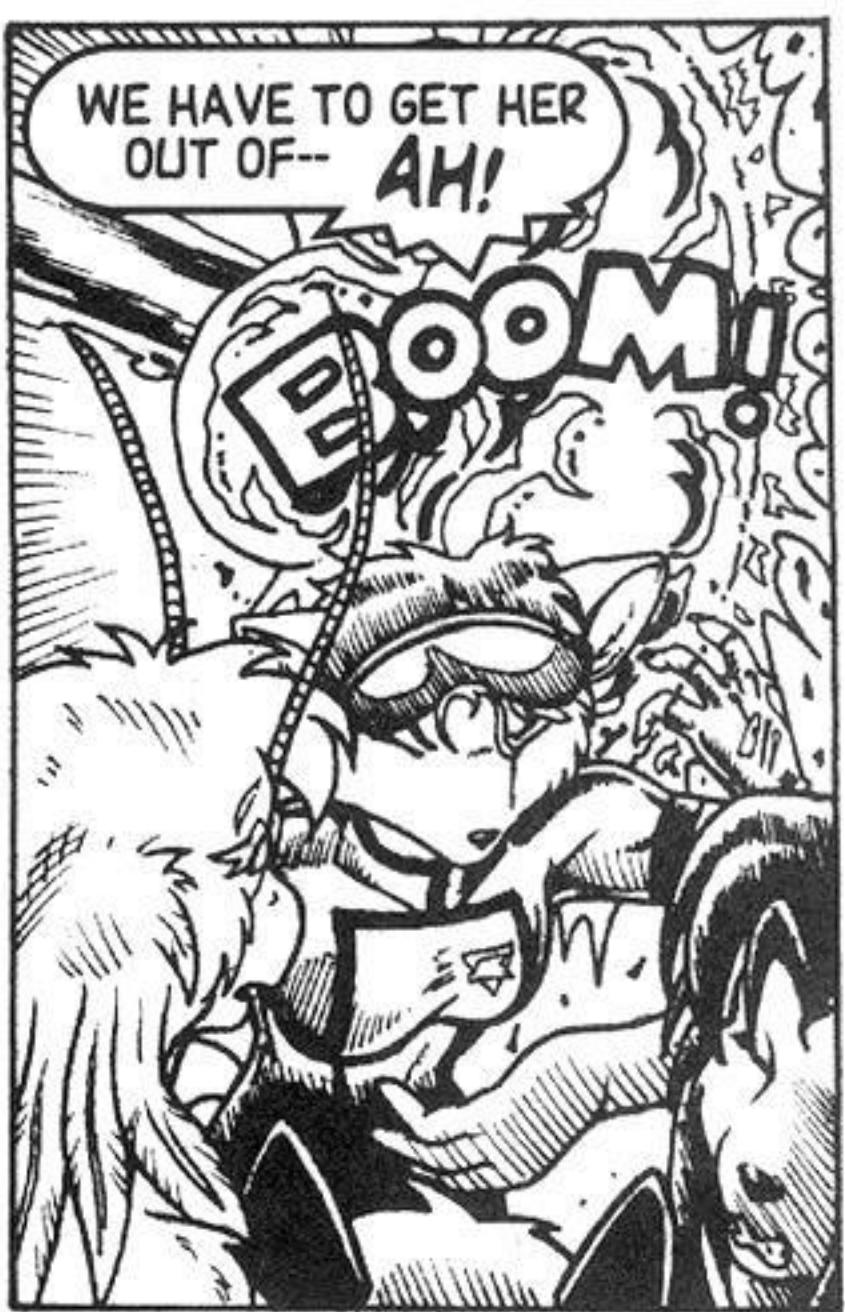
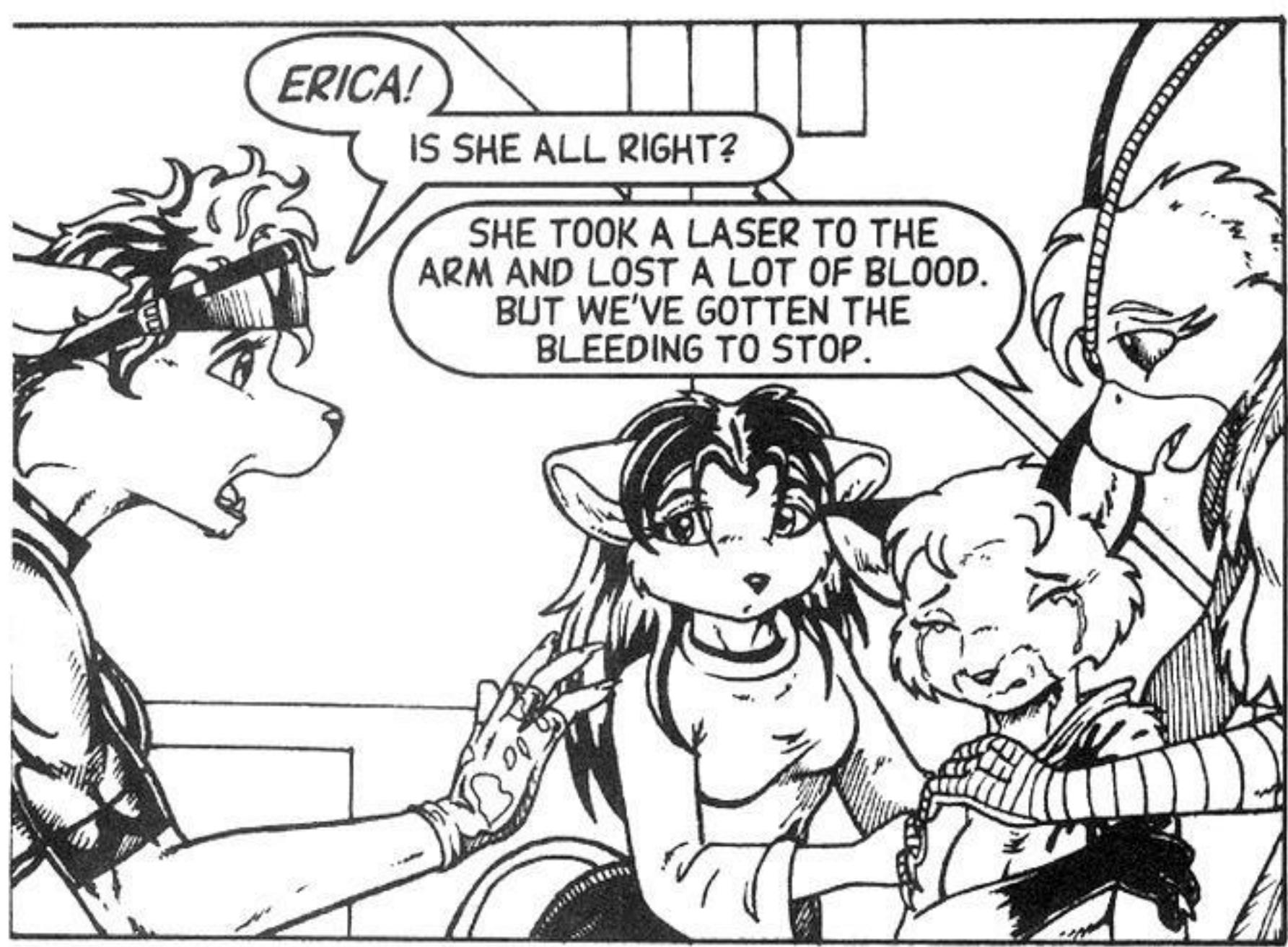
STORY & ART BY SHAWNTAE HOWARD

INKS BY MALCOLM EARLE &  
SHAWNTAE HOWARD

LETTERING BY *Fender*







SLY, WE HAVE TO RETREAT! FALL BACK TO SCARLET. HOW'S ARTICA?

SHAKEN, BUT SHE'LL BE OKAY.

KOFF!  
KOFF!

GASP

THOSE TWO CREEPS ARE BACK UP AND NOT HAPPY!  
WE HAVE TO GO!

SMASH!

ZZZZ!

WE CAN'T GO FORWARD, EITHER--  
THAT WAY IS BLOCKED!

WE'RE TRAPPED!

PHENIX? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I THINK I HAVE JUST ENOUGH ENERGY TO CAST A TELEPORTATION SPELL, BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE ALL THE POWER I HAVE.

CROSS YOUR FINGERS.

# PHOENIX GATE!

NO,  
WAIT!

RED AND THE  
OTHERS AREN'T CLOSE  
ENOUGH!

NOT ENOUGH  
POWER FOR ALL  
OF US.

I HAVE TO  
TAKE WHAT  
I CAN.



THAT PORTAL  
TOOK OUT THE  
POWER!

GONE!  
BLAST  
HER!

I TOLD YOU SHE  
WASN'T A TEAM  
PLAYER, RED!

ULP!

ACK!

WHAT THE-?

DON'T MOVE.

YER FUZZY  
BEHINDS ARE  
OURS.

ENOUGH OF THIS!

TAKE THESE BEASTS  
TO HOLDING CELLS  
AND PREPARE THEM  
FOR EXAMINATION!

IT'S TIME  
THEY MET THEIR  
MAKER AND  
MASTER.

MEANWHILE, IN THE  
AILARTSUA OUTBACK-

COME ON,  
SLOWPOKE.

HONESTLY, LUV,  
YOU'RE LETTING  
YOURSELF GET  
OUT OF SHAPE!

YOU'VE SPENT  
TOO MUCH TIME  
PLAYING WITH  
YOUR MACHINES.



I'M IN  
GOOD SHAPE,  
TISHA.

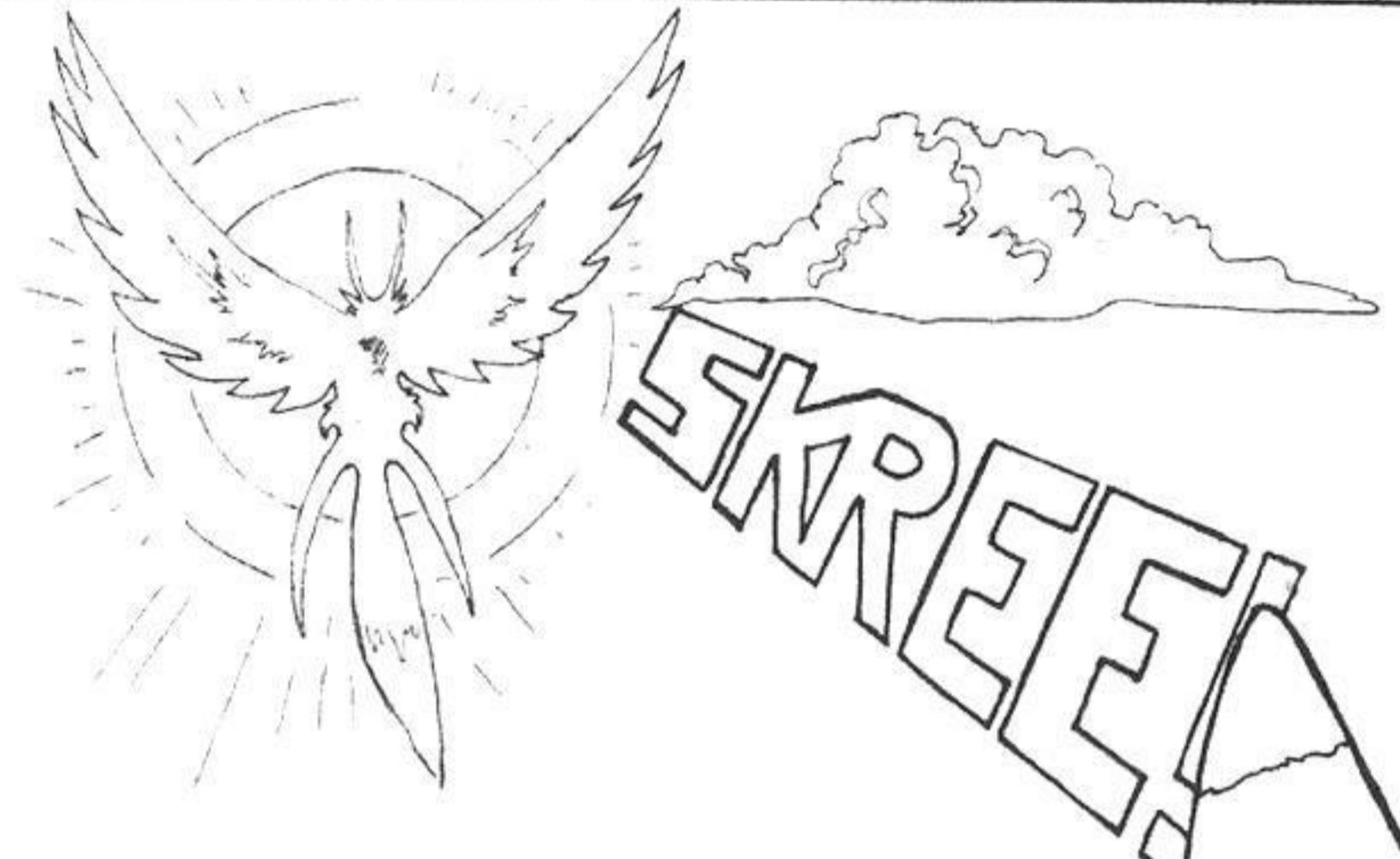
I JUST HATE  
HIKING.



WOW,  
IT'S SURE  
GETTING BRIGHT  
OUT HERE.

HMM?

THAT'S  
ODD.



WHA--!

OH!

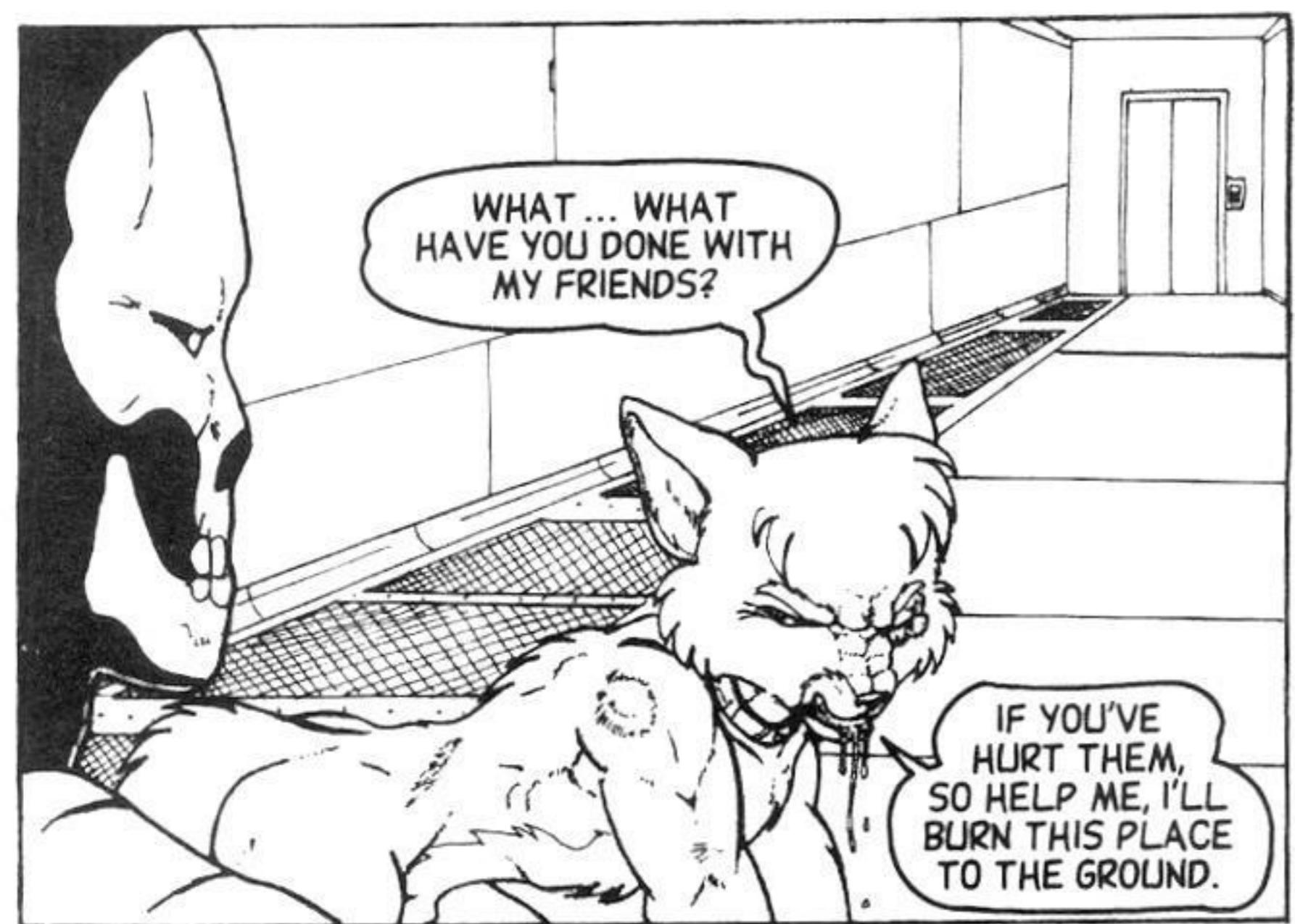
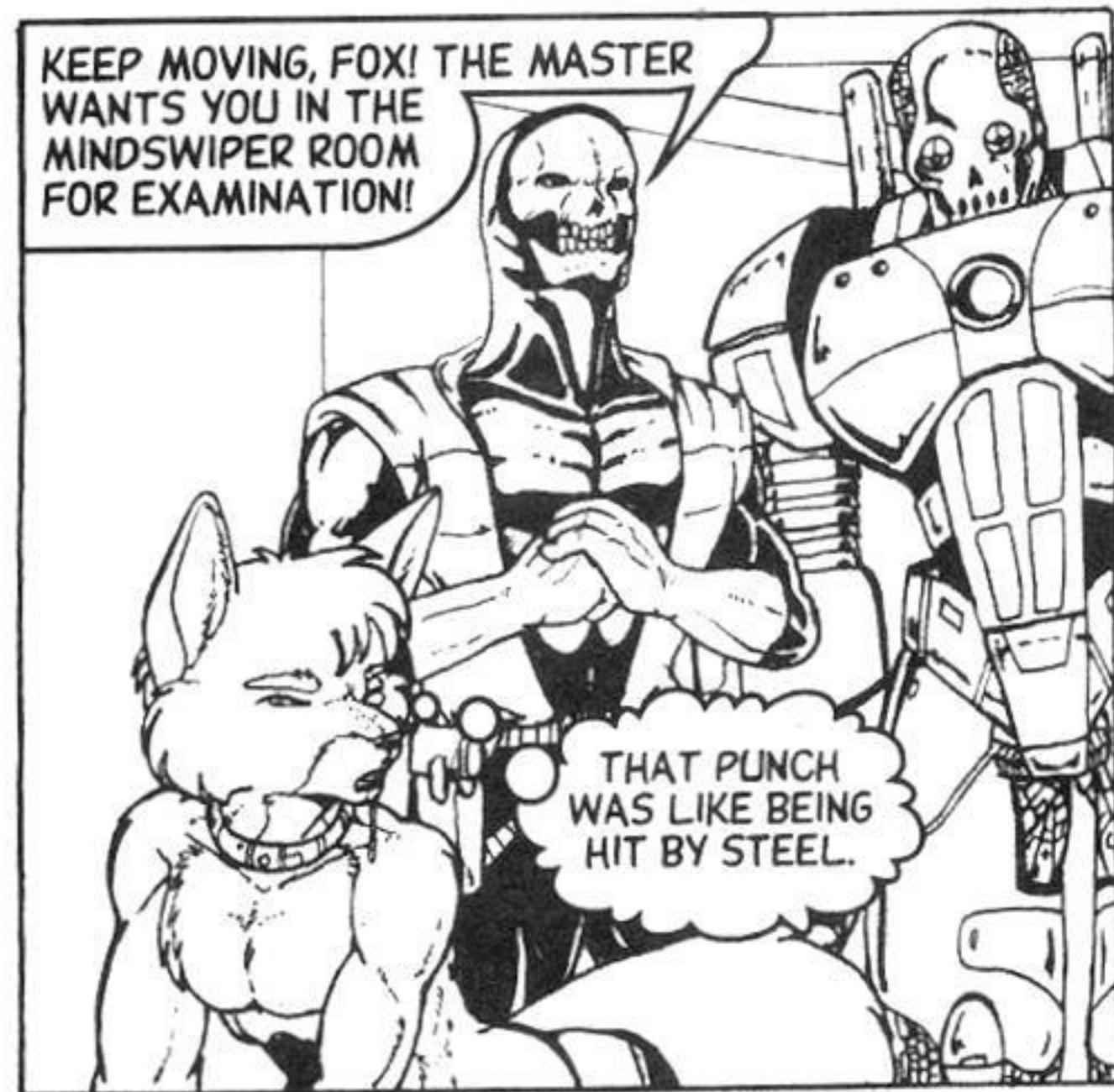
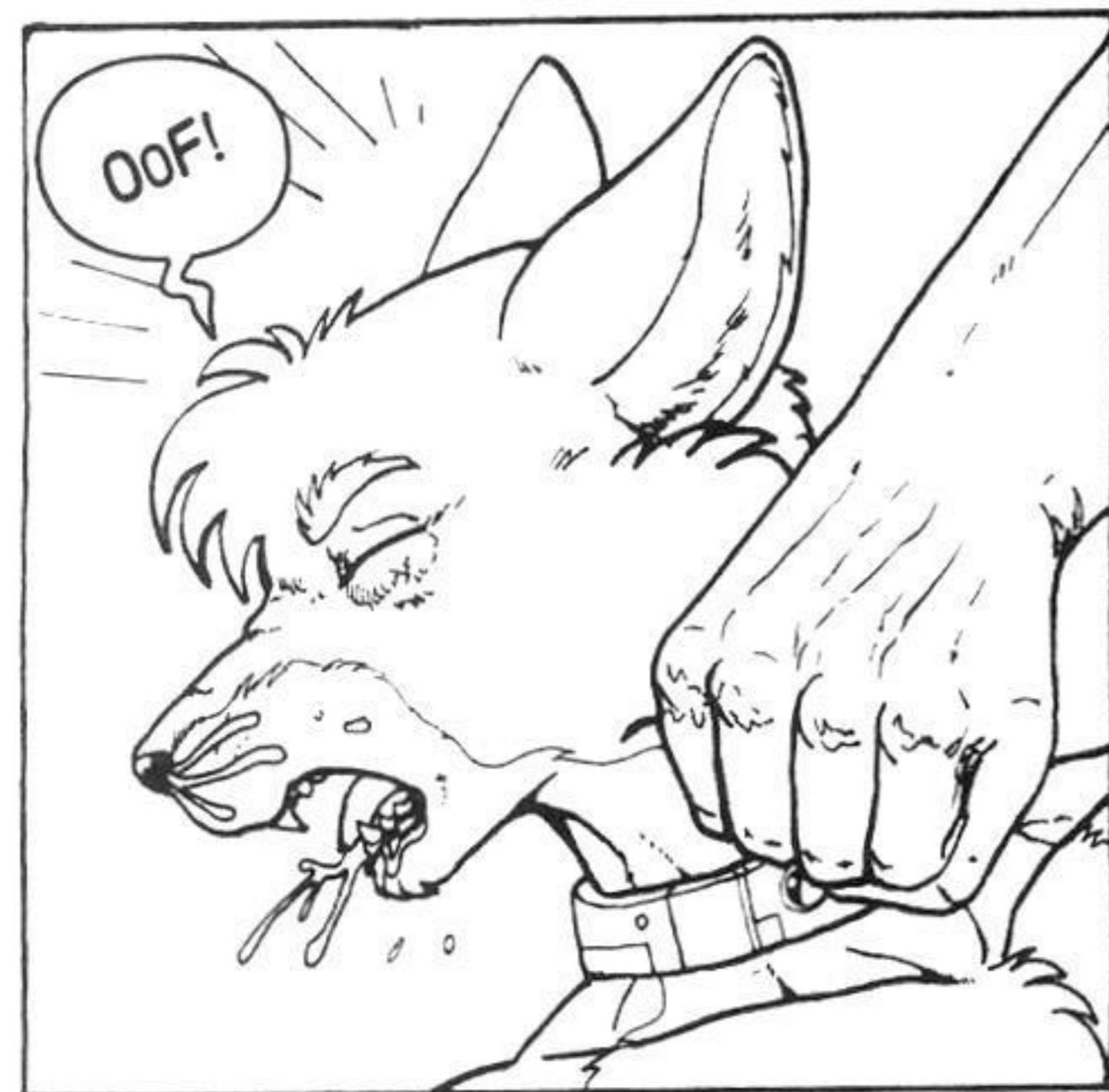
IT LANDED IN  
THAT CLEARING.

LET'S  
CHECK IT  
OUT.

GROAN

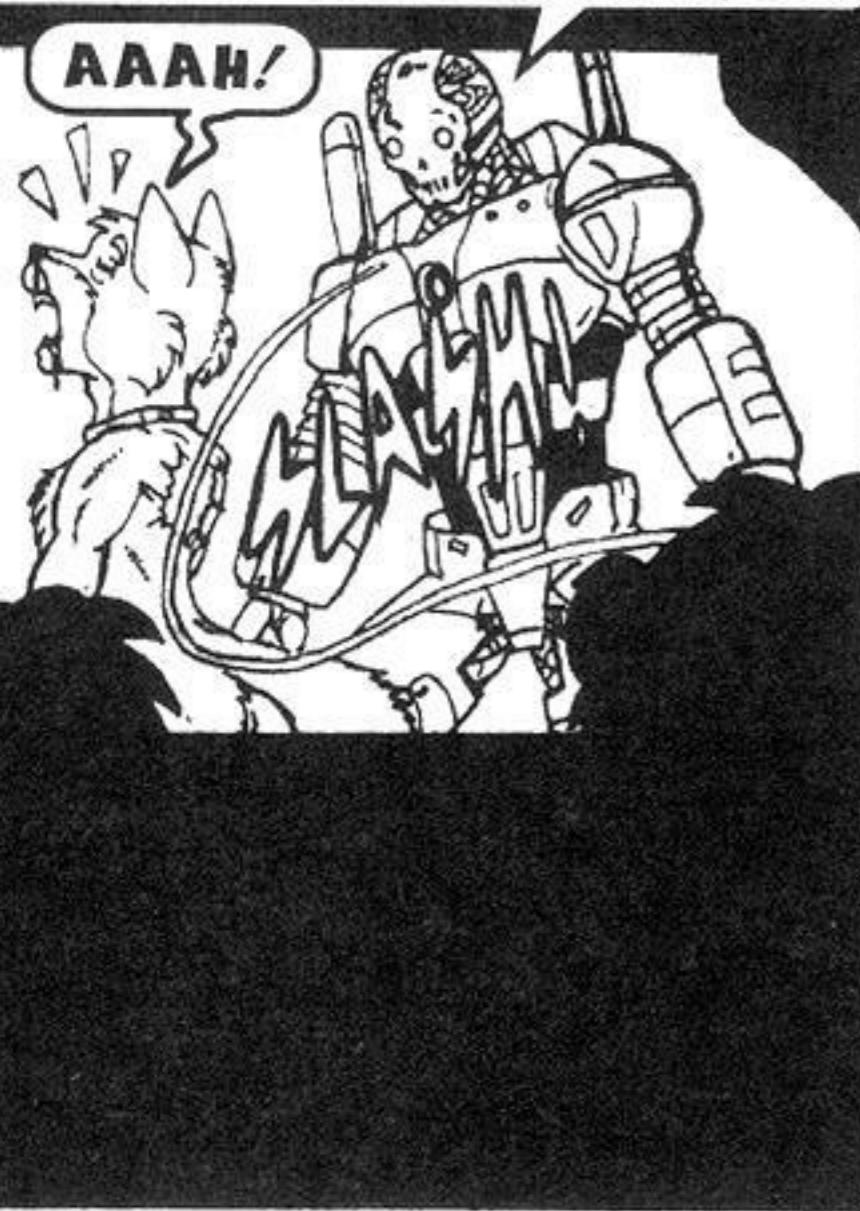




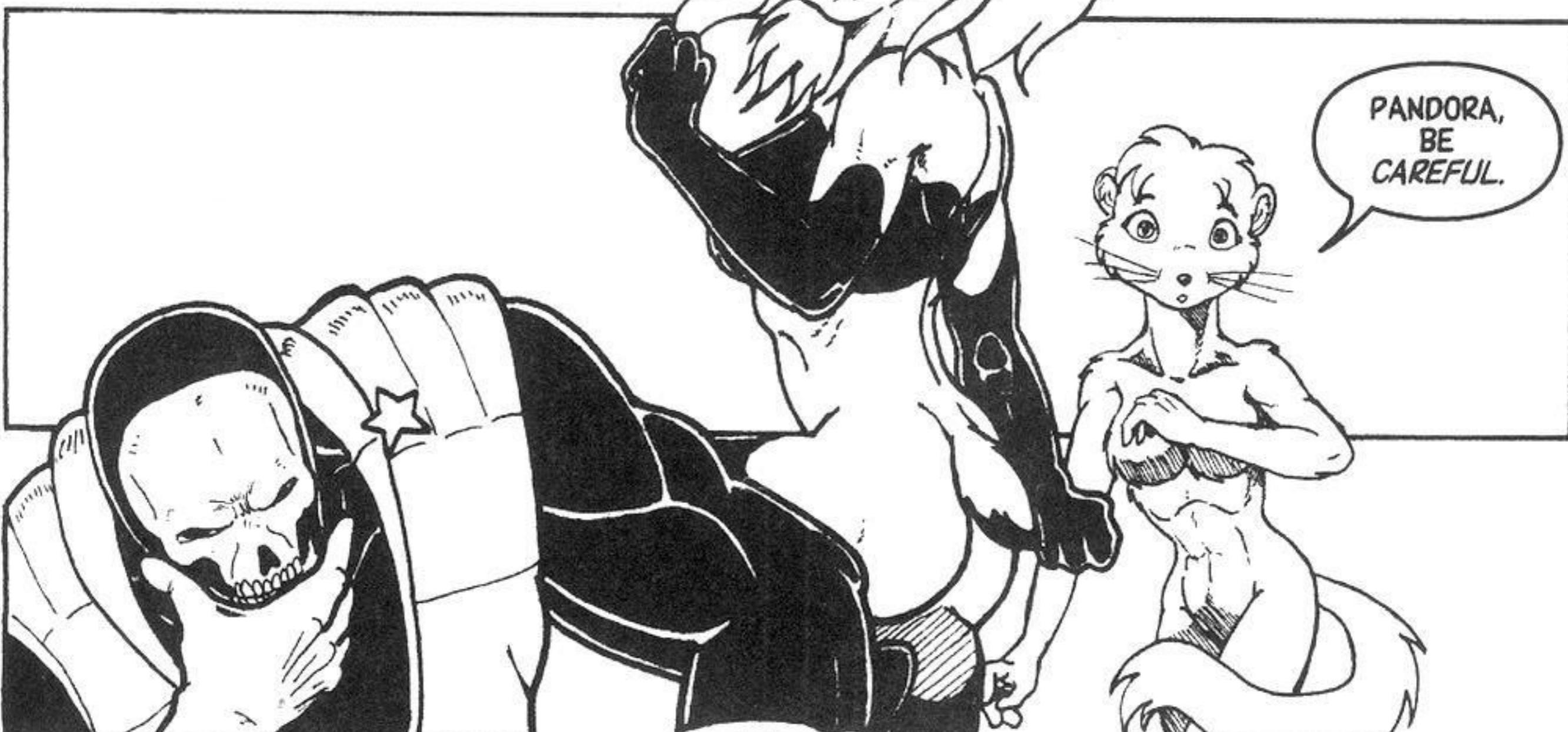


WATCH WHO YOU'RE BARKING AT, DOG!

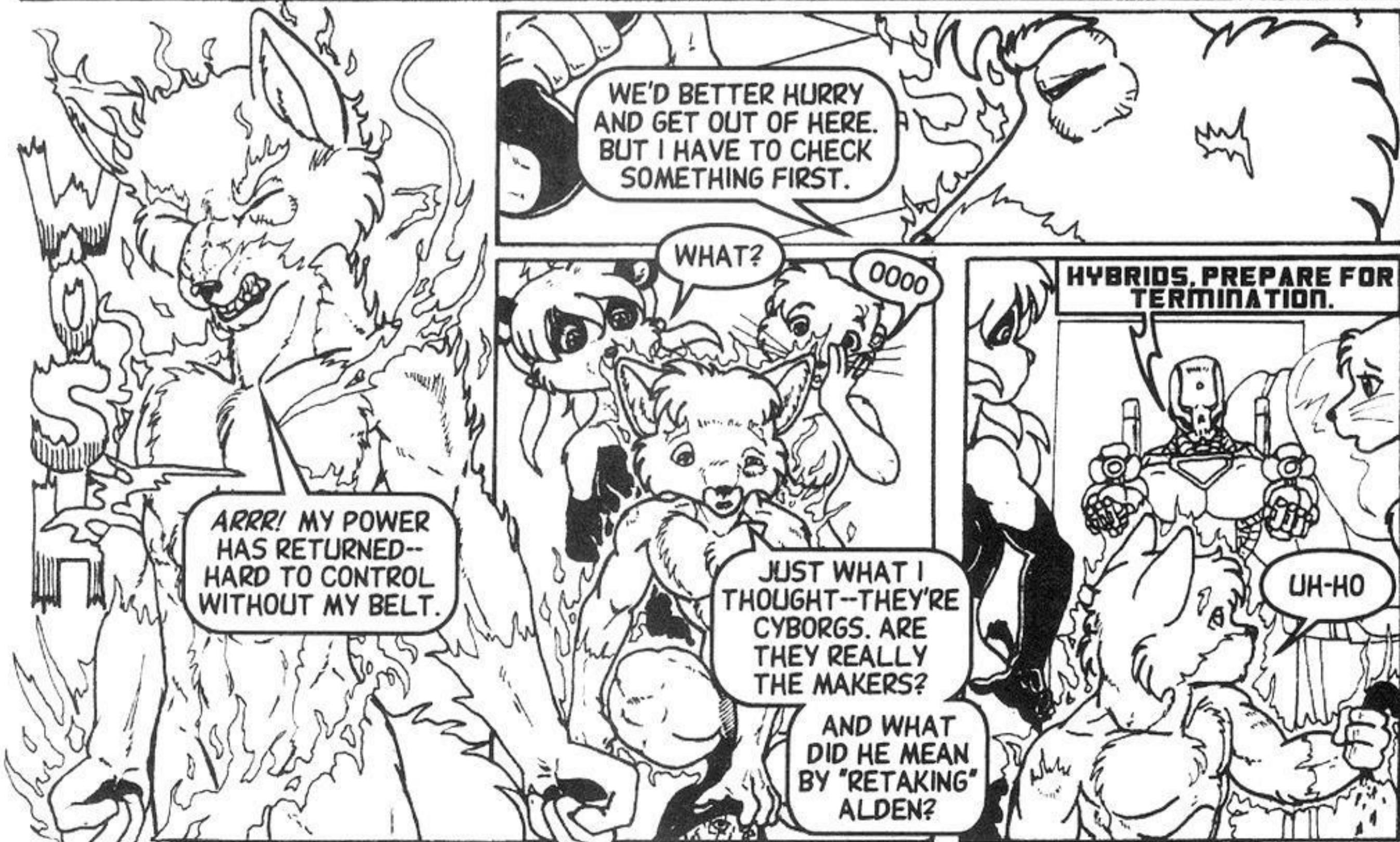
AAAHH!



YOU'LL PAY  
FOR YOUR CRIMES,  
MONSTER!







AILARTSUA

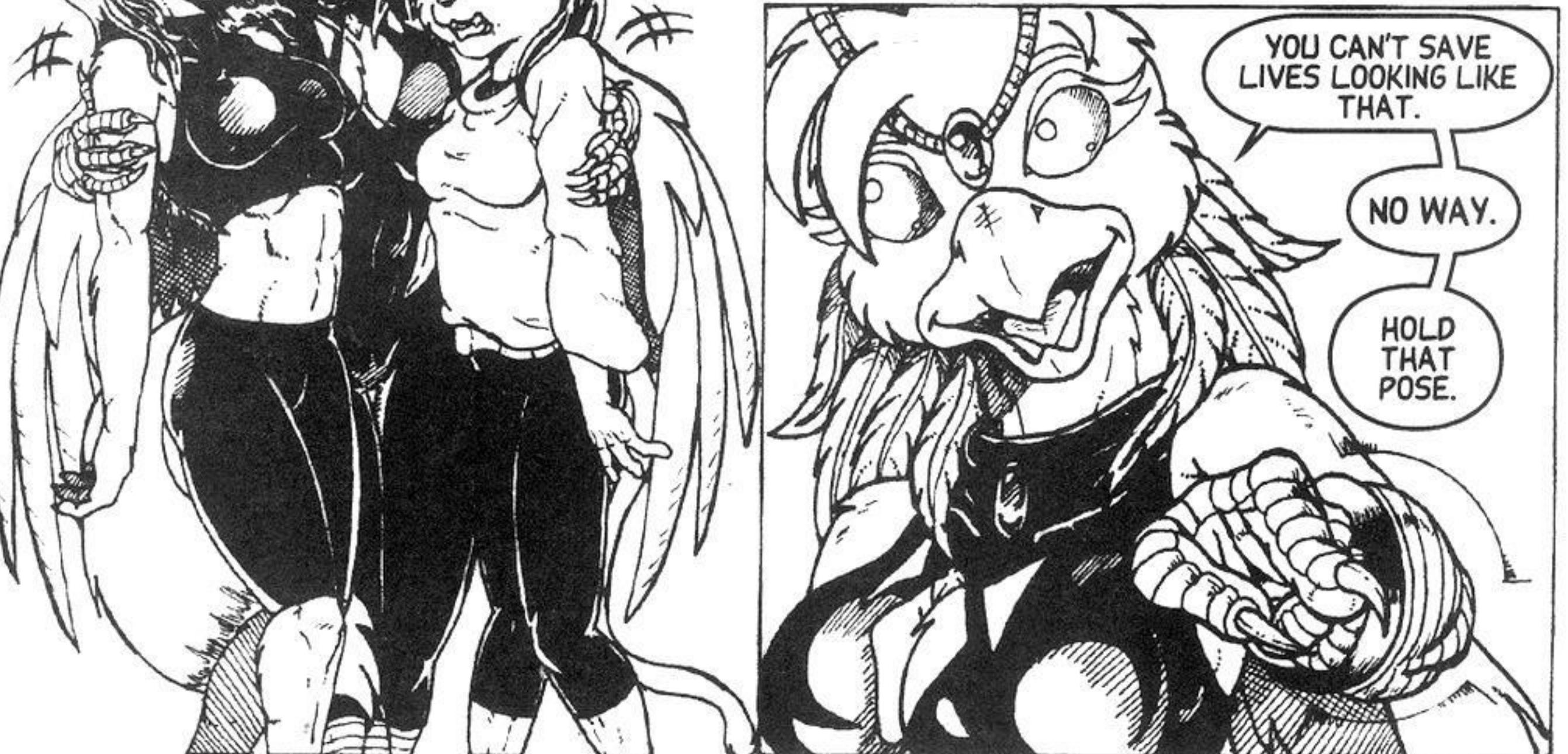




I MEAN REALLY.

I LEAVE YOU TWO ALONE  
LONG ENOUGH TO RECHARGE  
MY POWERS AND THINK OF A  
PLAN TO SAVE THE OTHERS  
AND WHAT DO YOU DO?

YOU FIGHT  
IN OUR HOST'S HOME  
LIKE YOU'RE ON THE  
HARRY SPRINGHARE  
SHOW!





IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE HEROINES...

THEN YOU HAVE TO LOOK THE PART!



WOW, PHENIX, THIS FEELS GREAT! IT'S LIKE WEARING AIR.

I CAN EVEN FEEL THE AIR AGAINST MY FUR!



YEAH--AND WITH AS LITTLE MODESTY AS WELL.

I FEEL NAKED.



AND WHAT'S WITH THE SYMBOL?

HEY--WITH WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, WE MIGHT AS WELL LOOK GOOD!

THOSE DUDS WILL ACT AS THIN ARMOR, EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE LIGHT ENOUGH TO GIVE YOU A FEELING OF TOTAL FREEDOM.

THE SYMBOL IS THE SIGN OF THE PHOENIX, THE EMBODIMENT OF HOPE AND LIFE.



DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET SOME OF MY MATES TOGETHER AN' WE'LL SHOW THEM A THING OR TWO.



BUT SCARLET!

ERICA!

.....



=sigh=

OKAY, STARFOX-TRUCE.

OKAY, PHENIX.

LET'S GO KICK SOME TAIL!



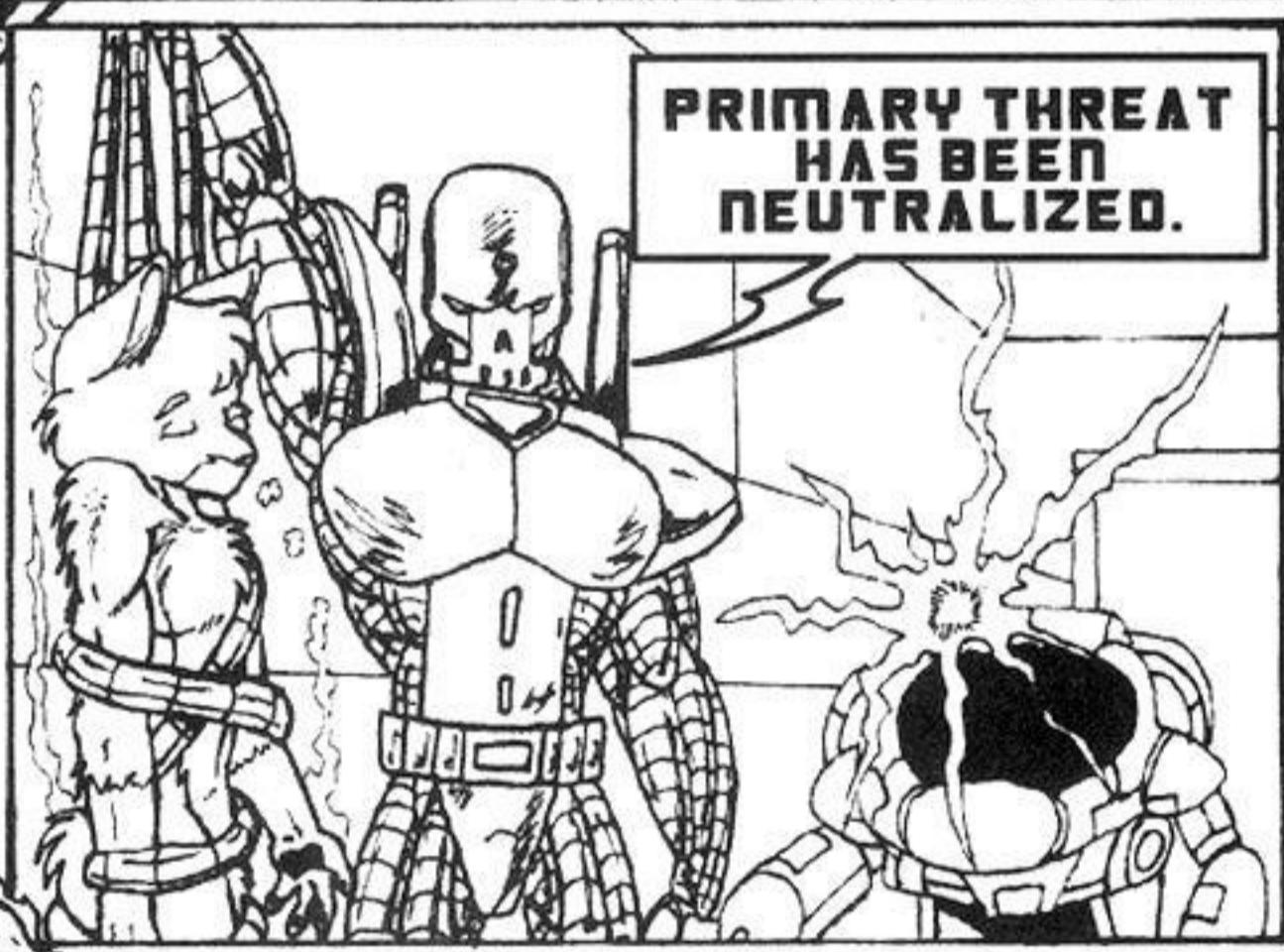
GET OUT OF HERE,  
YOU TWO!

I'LL HOLD  
HIM OFF  
THE BEST  
I CAN!

WE CAN'T  
LEAVE YOU—  
YOU'LL BE  
KILLED!

CORRECT. YOUR  
PYROTECHNICS  
HAVE NO EFFECT  
ON MY ARMOR.

ENGAGING  
CAPTURE AND  
NEUTRALIZATION  
MODE.



TOO LATE.  
COUNTERMEASURES  
IN PROGRESS.  
ENGAGING NEW  
THREAT.

OOF!

ZAP!

RED!

HEY, KIT!

OH,  
SUGARFUR!  
I'M SO  
GLAD  
YOU'RE  
OKAY!

ERK! FOR THE  
MOMENT!

SCARLET,  
THE ROBOT!

SWITCHING TO  
TERMINATION  
MODE.

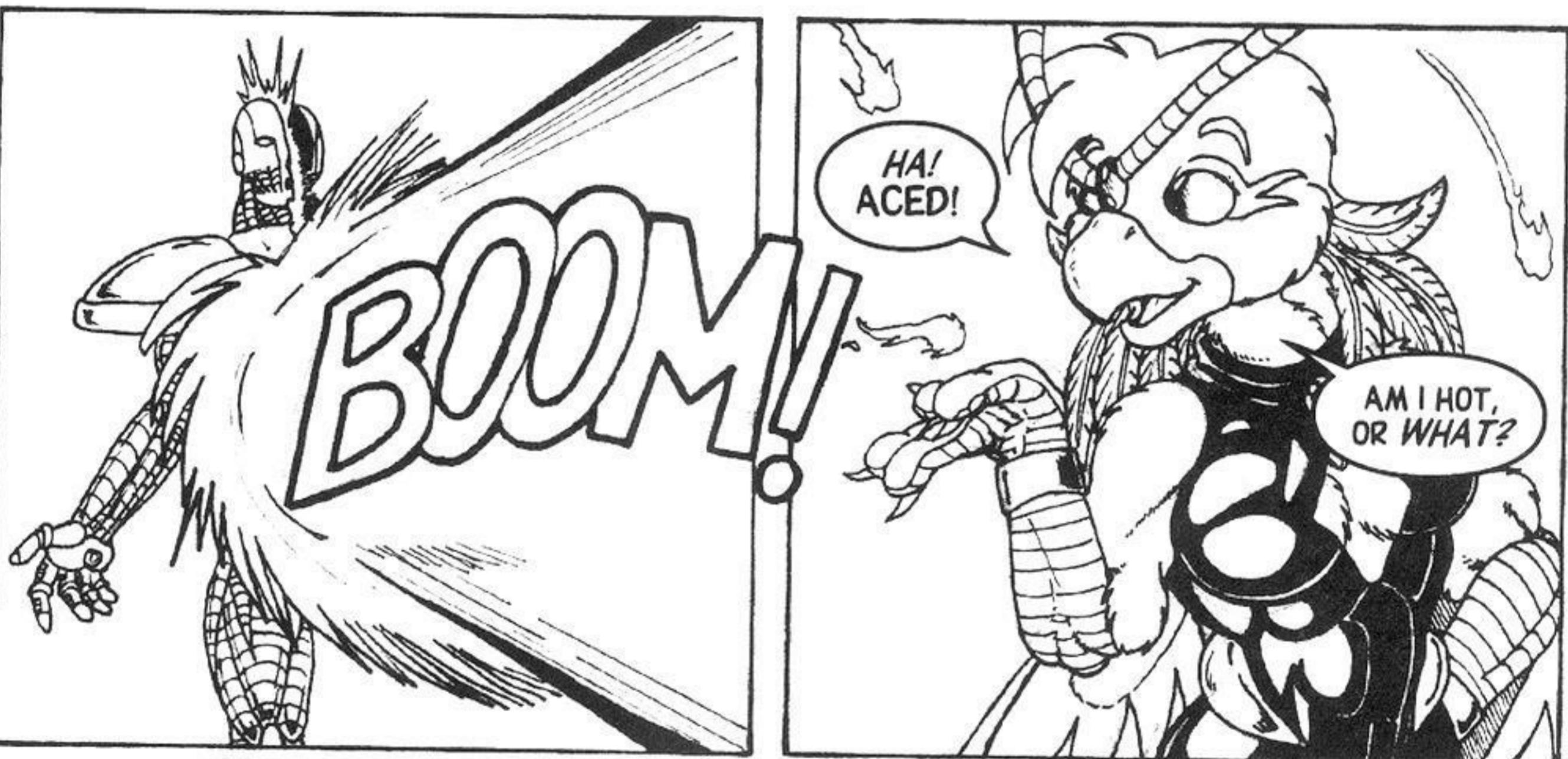
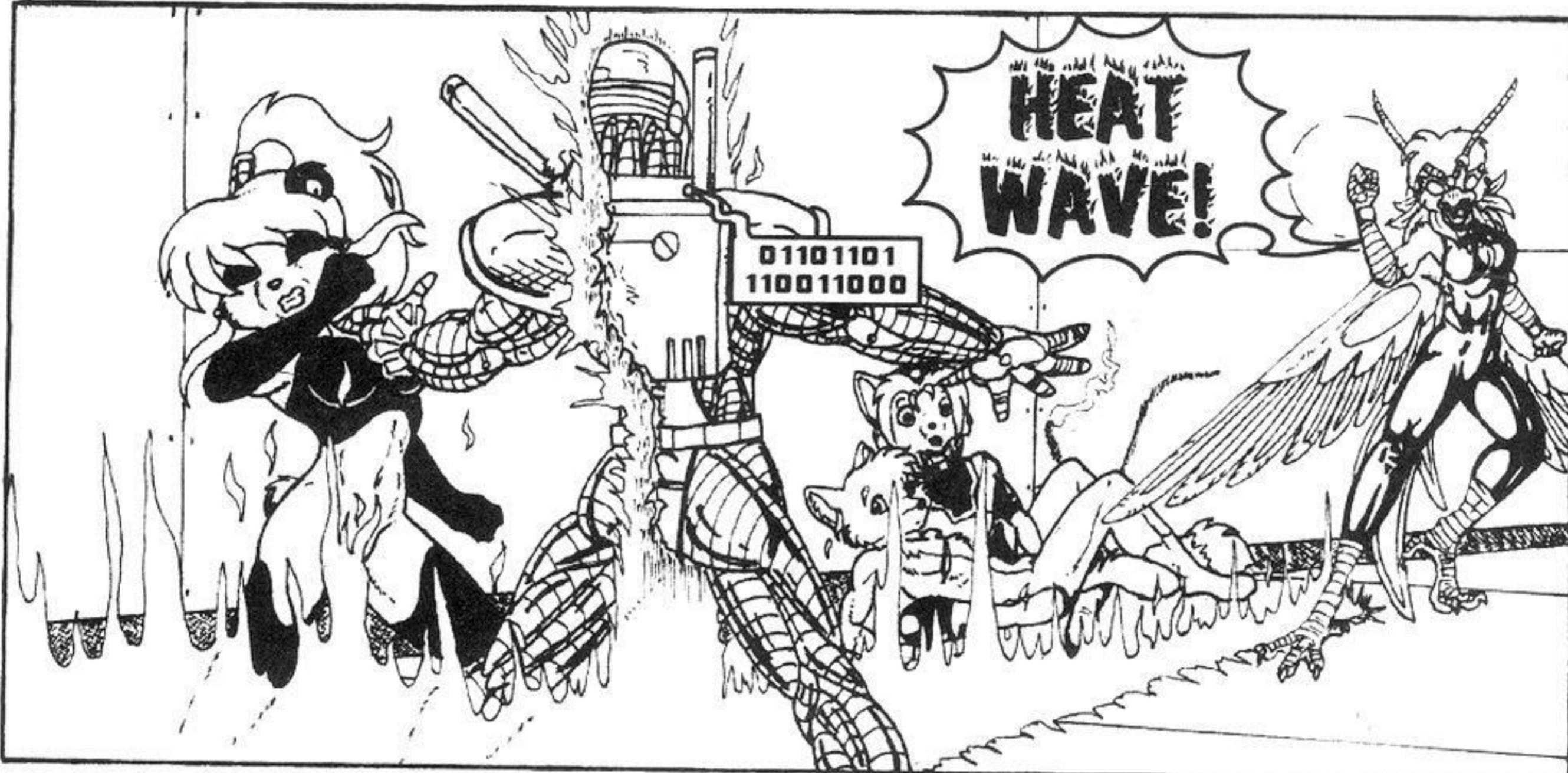
NO!

SHOVE!

ZAP!

WOA

HEY!



GOOD JOB,  
ALLEYCAT!

LEAVE THIS  
THING TO ME!

C'MERE,  
YOU PAIN IN THE  
TAIL!

I'VE SAID IT  
BEFORE AND I'LL  
SAY IT AGAIN...

I HATE  
ROBOTS!

YOU'RE THE PHOENIX.

THEY SAID YOU'D FREED YOURSELF AND WOULD COME TO FREE US ALL.

STOP, YOU'RE MAKING ME BLUSH.

WE'D BE HONORED! BUT— COULD YOU GET US SOMETHING TO WEAR?

THEY TOOK ALL OUR CLOTHES.

I CAN'T DO IT ALONE. WILL YOU TWO HELP US?

THEY SAID, "ANIMALS SHOULD ACT LIKE ANIMALS"—WHATEVER THAT MEANS.

I DON'T KNOW, PHENIX, I KIND OF LIKE THE VIEW.

SCARLET!

WOW! THANK YOU, PHENIX.

HEY, MY SOLARFORCE UNIFORM! THANKS!

THANK YOU, MS. PHENIX.

HEH, YOU WANT CLOTHES?

WELL, FASHION'S MY SPECIALTY!

THE MATERIAL WILL ACT AS LIGHT ARMOR AND ADAPT TO YOUR POWERS.

PRETTY COOL, HUH?

WE CAN TAKE YOU TO YOUR FRIENDS.

YES, THE MINDSWIPE ROOM IS THIS WAY.

PRAY THEY HAVEN'T BEGUN THE PROCESS.

I WANT YOU AND BLAQUESTRYPE TO TAKE OUR NEW RECRUITS AND DEAL WITH THESE UPSTARTS.

MASTER, DO YOU WANT WARFARE TO CAPTURE ESCAPED HYBRIDS?

THEY WILL SOON LEARN THAT NO ONE DISOBEYS THE WILL OF MAHN.





BEFORE THE SOLAR FOXES, BEFORE  
THE DESTRUCTION OF APOLLEX,  
BEFORE THE ROAD TO EXTINCTION,  
THERE WAS SHE ...



HER NAME IS PHENIX. SHE  
IS A PHOENOCIAN, A RACE OF  
IMMORTALS THAT ROAMS THE  
GALAXY ...



... BUT DESPITE HER RACE'S SPACE-  
WANDERING NOTORIETY, THERE IS ONE  
THING SHE AND ALL HER KIN ENJOY  
EVEN MORE ...

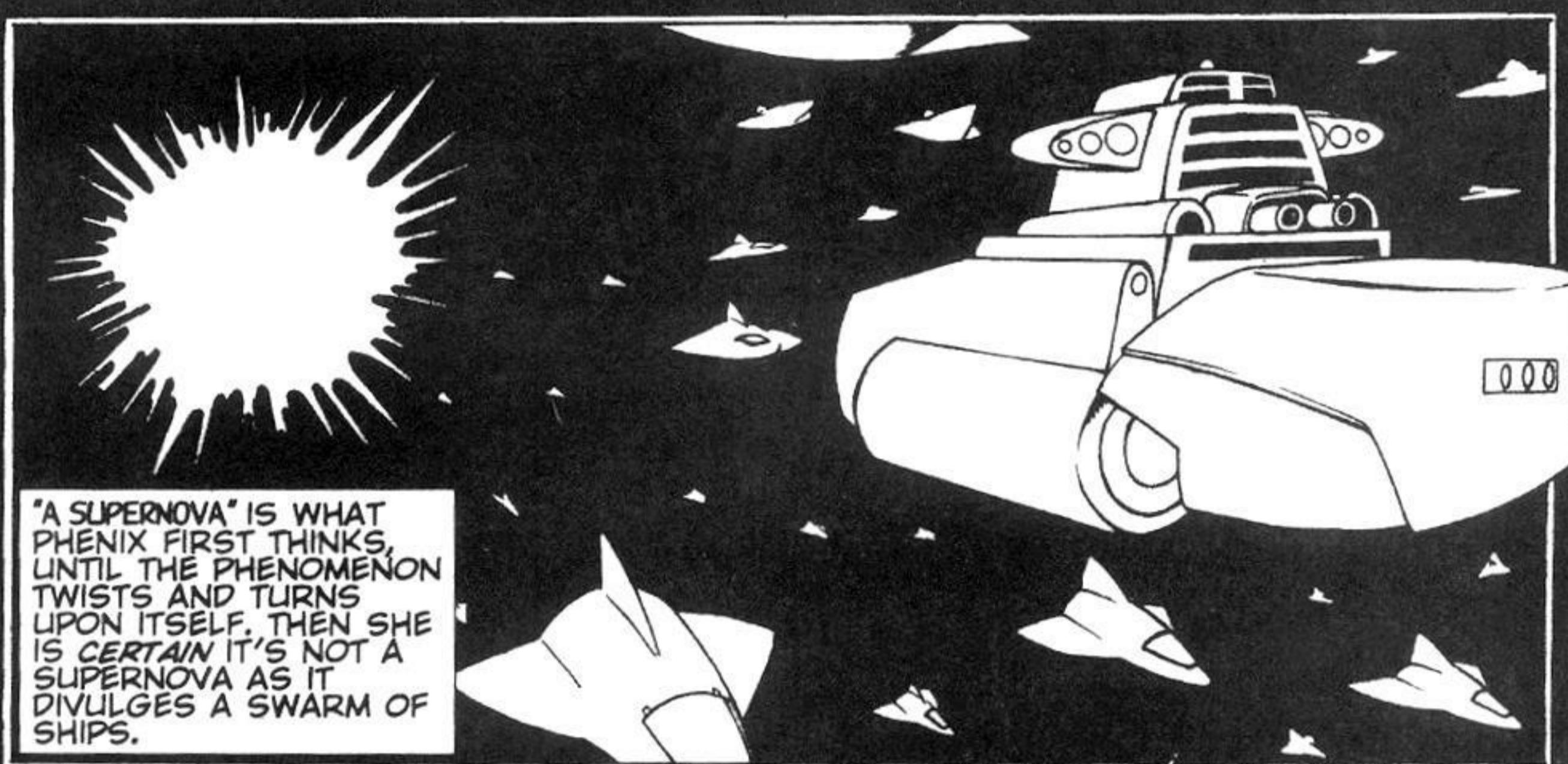
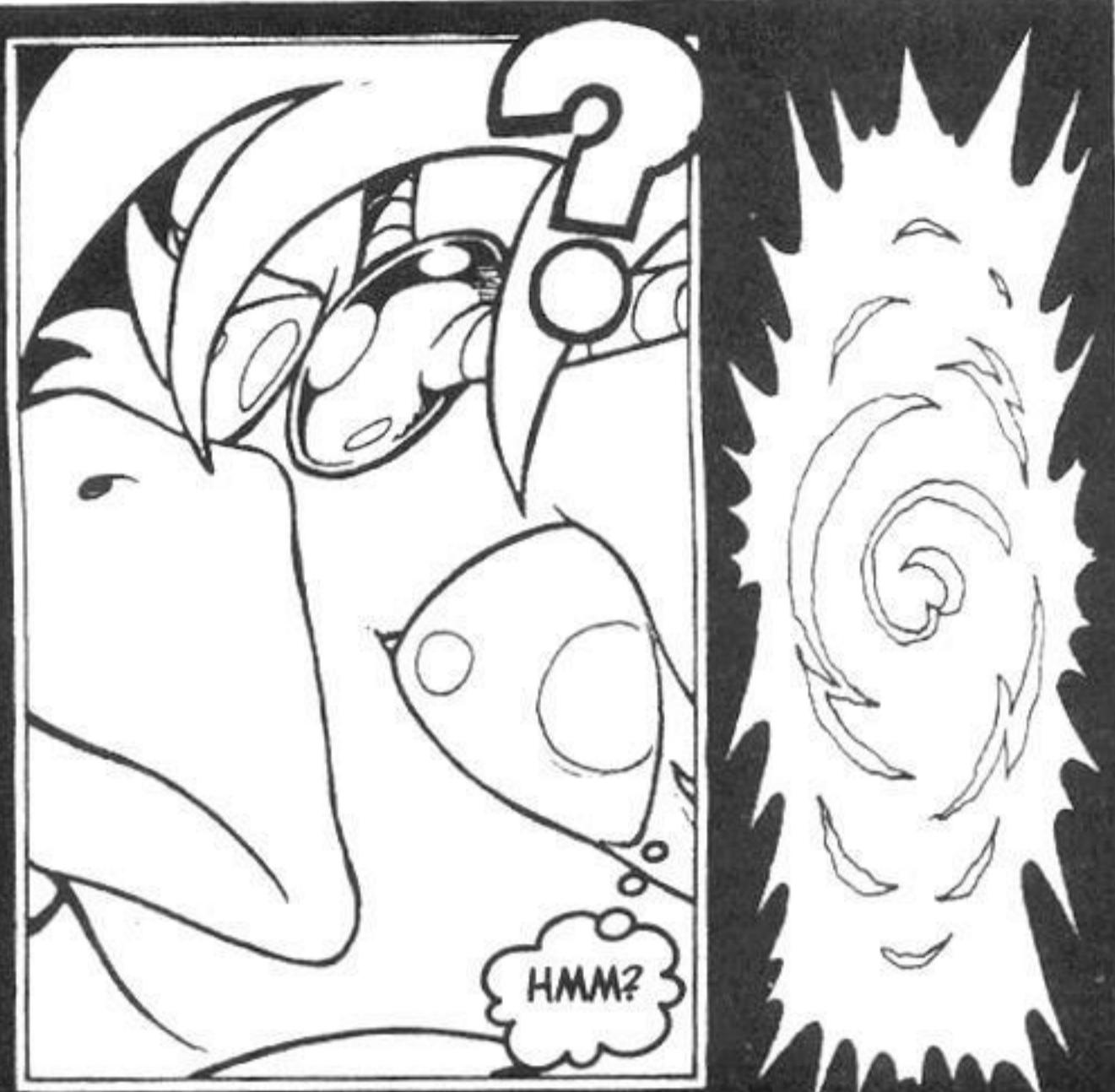
LAYING BACK  
AND RELAXING.

STORY: SHAWNTAE HOWARD & MALCOLM EARLE  
PENCILS & INKS: MALCOLM EARLE  
LETTERS: FENDER

DOWNTIME ...



AFTER THIS LITTLE VACATION, I SHOULD CONTINUE MY SEARCH FOR...





HOW ODD,  
WHAT COULD THEY  
BE? I WONDER IF  
THEY'RE FRIENDLY...



THEY-  
= OOF =  
- HAVE ME  
SURROUNDED-  
I CAN'T GET  
AWAY ...

I CAN'T  
HOLD ON ANY  
L-LONGER ...

A SILENT SCREAM  
BETRAYS HER  
AGONY ...

AND AS HER LIMP  
BODY FLOATS  
THROUGH SPACE ...

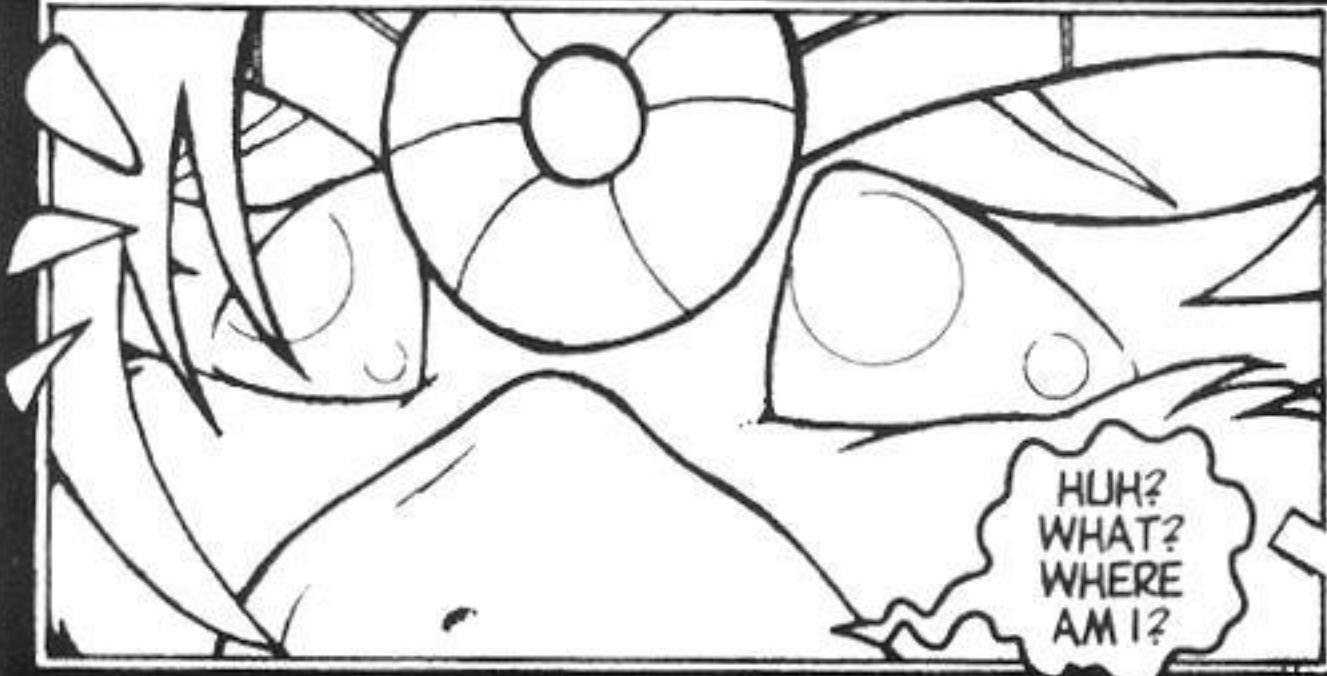
A TRACTOR BEAM  
ENSURES THAT IT  
DOESN'T FLOAT FAR.



LATER ...



MOST IMPRESSIVE.  
YOU UNCONSCIOUSLY  
SHIFTED YOUR WINGS ONTO  
YOUR ARMS. I'M WILLING  
TO BET YOU'RE  
MORE POWERFUL  
THAN EVEN YOU  
THINK YOU ARE.



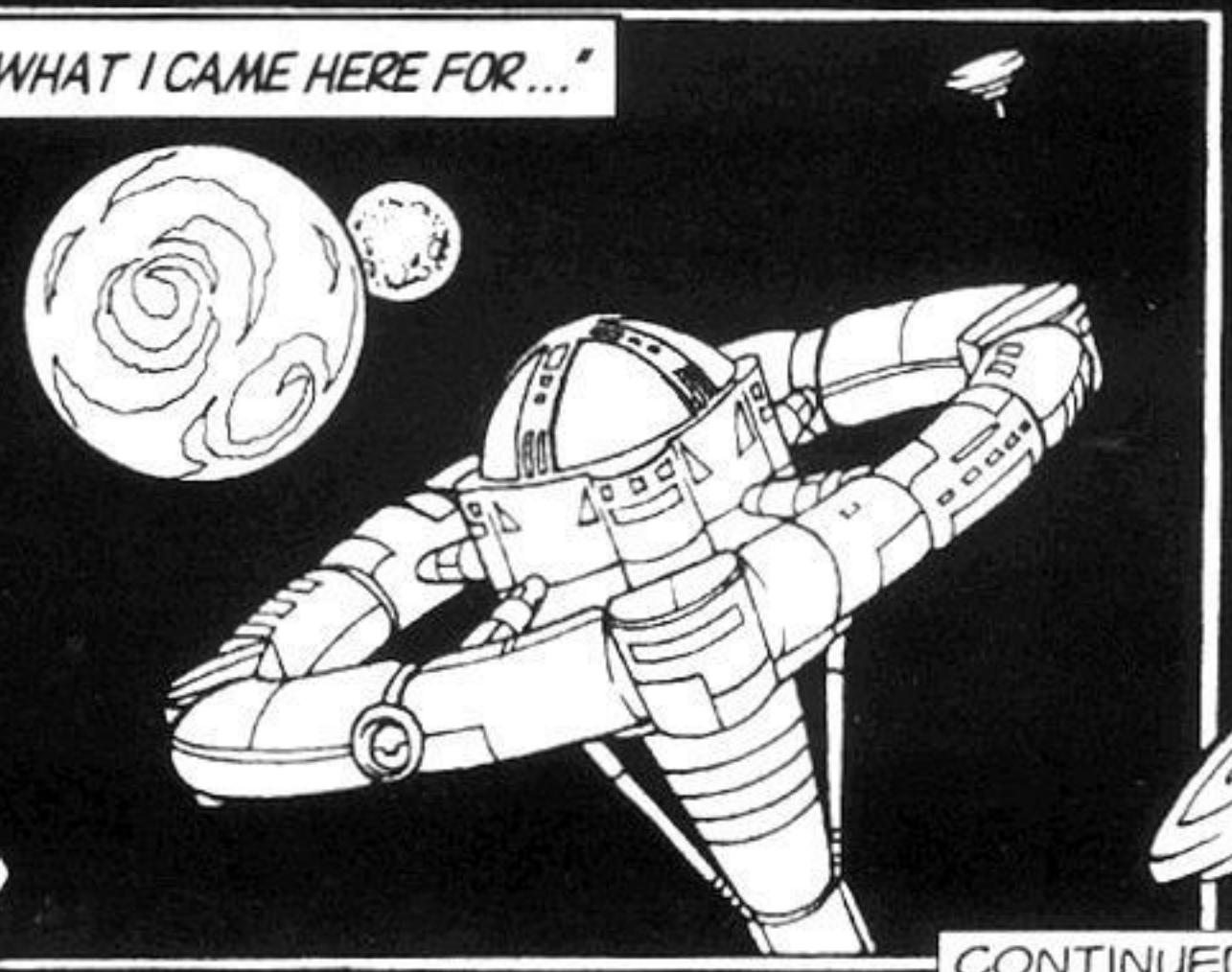
HUH?  
WHAT?  
WHERE  
AM I?



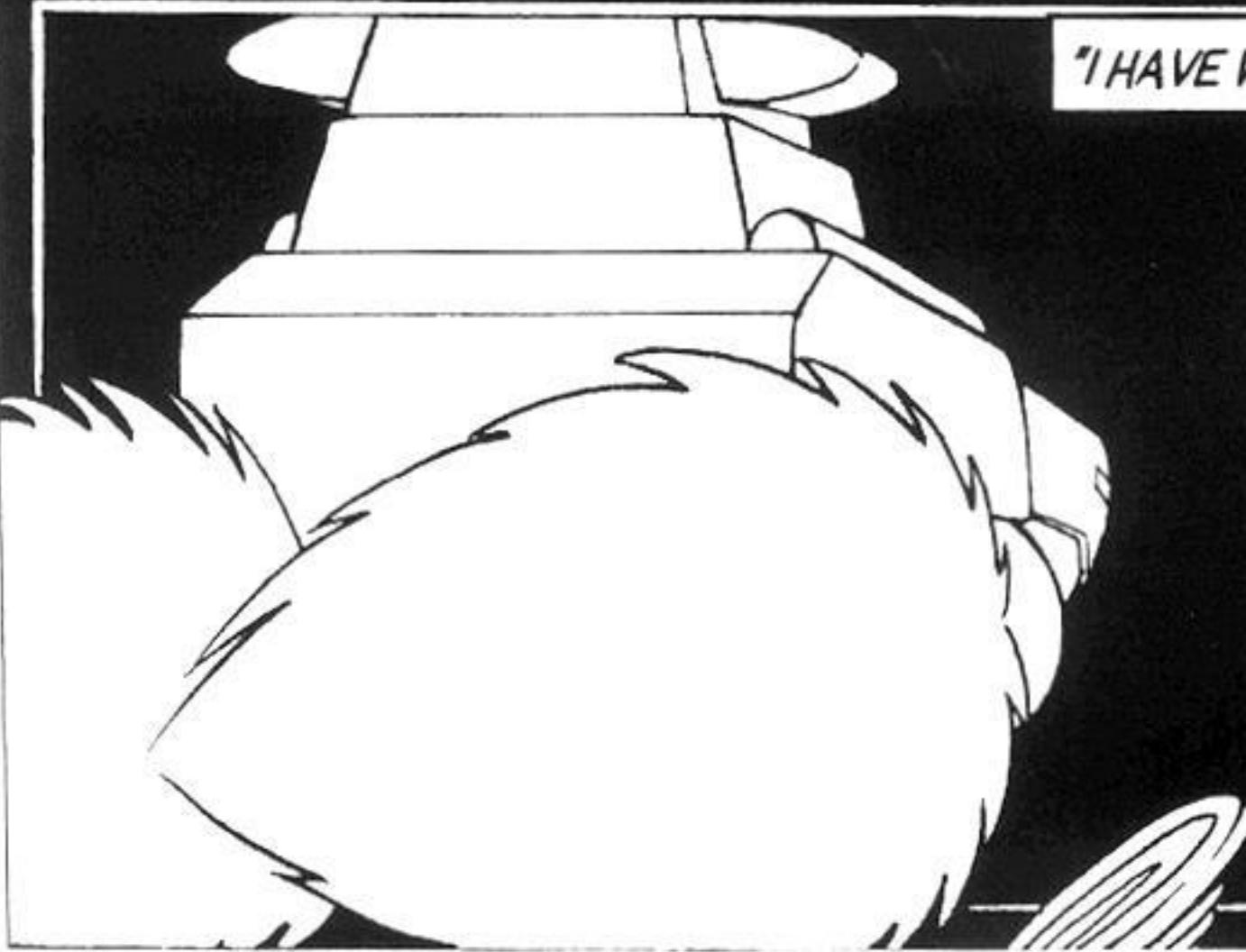
WHO ARE YOU?



ALL YOU NEED  
TO KNOW IS THAT I'M  
GOING TO DRAIN YOU,  
PHENOCIAN ...



BUT NOT JUST  
YET, NOT UNTIL ...



"I HAVE WHAT I CAME HERE FOR..."

CONTINUED